

December 22, 1940

The <sup>by OTT EISNER</sup> **Spirit**

**1** IT IS CHRISTMAS  
EVE... WILDWOOD  
CEMETERY SLUMBERS  
UNDER A BLANKET OF  
FRESHLY FALLEN SNOW.





BUT LET US LOOK IN ON **BLACK HENRY** AND **SIMPLE SIMON** WHO ARE ALSO THINKING OF CHRISTMAS IN THEIR OWN WAY....



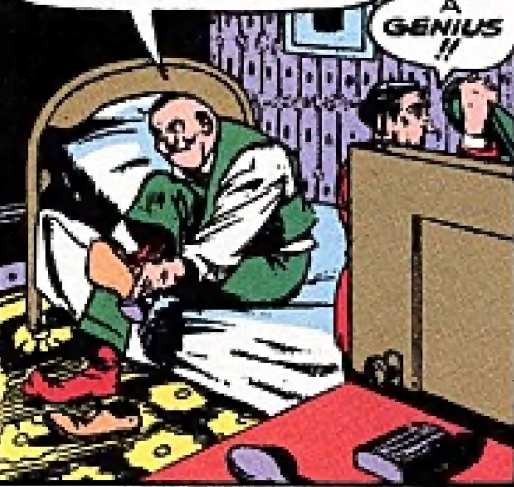
THIS CHRISTMAS SPIRIT STUFF!! PEOPLE LAUGHIN' WHEN THERE AIN'T NO CAUSE... KIDS BELIEVIN' IN SANTY CLAUS!! NO WONDER THERE'S SO MUCH TROUBLE IN THIS WORLD... **TOO MANY KIDS BELIEVE IN SANTY CLAUS!**



YOU JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA! WE'RE GONNA ROB THE **PAUPERS NATIONAL BANK** TONIGHT!!



SOMEONE DEPOSITED \$10,000 THERE THIS MORNING.... WE'RE GONNA DRESS UP AS A COUPLE OF **SANTY CLAUSES** AND TAKE OURSELVES A CHRISTMAS PRESENT!



...THUS... LATER THAT EVENING...



MERRY CHRISTMAS, SANTA!



OKAY... COAST IS CLEAR!!



HA HA HA!!! I EVEN MADE 50 CENTS FROM THE SUCKERS THAT PASSED BY WHILE I WAS BEIN' LOOKOUT!







SANTY  
CLAUS....  
HAW  
HAW!!

LISSEN... THEY'RE  
SINGIN' **SILENT**  
**NIGHT** IN THAT  
CHURCH.... LET'S  
LISSEN...



BUT, ALL THIS  
**DOUGH??** TH'  
SWAG!!

NOBODY'LL EVER  
**SUSPECT** WHAT  
WE GOT IN THESE  
BAGS... AHH... AIN'T  
THAT **MUSIC** NICE??  
ALWAYS WAS A **SUCKER**  
FER **CHURCH** MUSIC!



YERH.. IT IS  
KINDA NICE...  
**BUT I WANNA**  
**GET OUTTA**  
**TOWN!!** THAT  
LAST JOB WE  
PULLED....

**SHUT UP OR**  
**I'LL SLUG YA!!!**  
AHHH... WHAT  
**HARMONY....**  
MUST BE 100  
VOICES IN THAT  
CHOIR... SIGH....



AHA... MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
GENTLEMEN.....

HA?

HUH?!



BUT WHY SIT ON THE COLD STEPS?  
COME INSIDE... YOU MUST BE  
WEARY... OUT IN THE COLD  
ALL DAY **COLLECTING**  
**FOR THE POOR!**

OH..  
A  
WISE  
GUY!  
OUCH!!



WHAT DID  
YOU SAY?

ER... HE SAID YOU  
WERE A NICE GUY!  
WHY THANKS.. WE'LL  
**ACCEPT** YOUR KIND  
INVITE... C'MON, SIMP'!



**HEY! WAIT,**  
**HENRY... I DON'T**  
**BELONG TO**  
**THIS CHURCH!!**

**SO WHAT??**  
**WE'RE CROOKS..**  
**BUT THAT DON'T**  
**KEEP US FROM**  
**MINGLIN' WITH**  
**HONEST FOLKS,**  
**DOES IT? C'MON!**











OUTSIDE THE SNOW HAS BEGUN TO FALL... AGAIN THE SOUND OF THE SINGING GROWS FAINTER.....





BUT, AS SOON AS BLACK HENRY IS OUT OF SIGHT.....





